

# Remy Ma, Conceited (There's Something About F

See this ain't nuttin that you use to  
Out of the ordinary unusual  
You got to have the mind of state like I'm so great  
Can't nobody do it like you do  
Miraculous, phenomenal and ain't nobody in here stopping you  
Show no love cus you whut's up  
Look at ya self in the mirror like what da fuck

Damn I look good and cant nobody freak it like I could  
Yea ok I got a little fat but  
My shorty tell me he like it like that  
I'm happy  
Another nigga never can't be  
I'm so outstanding  
Don't care if they can't stand me  
I'm sittin on top of the world like brandy

See I look to good for this necklace  
And I look to good to be wearing this  
You know I look way too good to be innocent  
I'm conceited I got a reason

See I look to good to be driving that  
And I look to good to be buying that  
You know I look way to good to be trying that  
I'm conceited I got a reason

Now who's that peaking in my window  
Nobody cus I live in a penthouse  
Baby I'm sorry but I'm sexy  
And all I want you to do is just bless me, lets see  
This kid that I'm waiting on  
He said he loves when my jeans look painted on  
Wit a tight white tee, you ain't quite like me  
Probably why I'm always getting hated on  
Now shorty trynna push up on me like a wonder bra  
Listen when I speak out I wouldn't want you take it wrong  
Now number one I don't need you  
Ya names Q I only see you wen I see you  
Listen two you neva play me  
Why is that?? why is that??  
Cus I'm such a fuckin lady  
And three is all about me I don't want to talk about it  
If you love to hear it here it go  
Here you go I wrote a song about it

See I look to good to be fuckin you  
And I look to good to be loving you  
You know I look way to good to stuck with you  
I'm conceited I got a reason

See I look to good to be gettin with  
And I look to good to be having kids  
You know I look way to good to be in da crib  
I'm conceited I got a reason

I don't know what I'm doing  
I cant stop my body done moving  
I'm boppin and poppin to the music  
He's watching me and he's bout to lose it  
I'm droppin that hotta den drop it like its hot  
Face down ass up, on some new shit  
I'm out of control wit it  
Dip it low pick it up slow poke it out now roll wit it

My thong showin but its cool my shoes go wit it  
Now all I need is a room wit a pole in it  
See I look good and I'm knowin it  
But I was never to proud to be showin it

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